

THE *BA Bury*
HYMNS
USED AT THE
CITY OF LONDON
Lying-in-Hospital,
IN THE *Hymns*
CITY-ROAD,
AT THE
BAPTISM OF INFANTS,
BORN THERE.

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used at the Tabernacles of the Rev. Messrs. *White-
field and Wesley*, 1 s.

H Y M N I.

I.

LORD, hear the Voice of our Complaint,
Accept our secret Pray'r ;
To thee alone, our King, our God,
Will we for Help repair.

II.

Thou in the Morn our Voice shalt hear,
And with the dawning Day,
To thee devoutly we'll look up,
To thee devoutly pray.

III.

O let all those who trust in thee,
With Shouts their Joy proclaim ;
Let them rejoice whom thou preserv'st,
And all that love thy Name.

IV.

To righteous Men, the righteous LORD,
His Blessings will extend ;
And with his Favours, as a Shield,
Will all his Saints defend.

H Y M N II.

I.

TO celebrate thy Praise, O LORD,
We will our Hearts prepare;
To all the list'ning World thy Works,
Thy wond'rous Works declare.

II.

The thought of them shall to our Souls
Exalted Pleasure bring;
Whilst to thy Name, O thou most High,
Triumphant Praise we sing.

III.

All those who have thy Goodness prov'd,
Will in thy Truth confide;
Whose Mercy ne'er forsook the Man,
That on thy Help rely'd.

IV.

Sing Praises therefore to the LORD,
From Sion his Abode;
Proclaim his Deeds, till all the World
Confess no other God.

H Y M N III.

I.

HOW happy are all those to whom,
The LORD for GOD is known ;
Whom he from all the World besides,
Has chosen for his own.

II.

'Tis God, who those that trust in him,
Beholds with gracious Eyes ;
He frees their Souls from Death, their Wants
In time of Dearth supplies.

III.

Our Souls on GOD with Patience wait,
Our Help and Shield is he ;
Then, LORD, let still our Hearts rejoice,
Because we trust in thee.

IV.

The Riches of thy Mercy, LORD,
Do thou to us extend ;
Since we for all we want or wish,
On thee alone depend.

H Y M N IV.

I.

LET him who length of Life desires,
 And prosperous Days would see,
 From stand'rous Language keep his Tongue,
 His Lips from Falshood free.

II.

The crooked Paths of Vice decline,
 And Virtue's Ways pursue;
 Establish Peace where 'tis begun,
 And where 'tis lost renew.

III.

The LORD from Heav'n beholds the Just
 With favourable Eyes;
 And when distress'd, his gracious Ear
 Is open to their Cries.

IV.

For God preserves the Soul of those
 Who on his Truth depend;
 To them, and their Posterity,
 His Blessings shall descend.

H Y M N V.

I.

HAPPY the Man whose tender Care
Relieves the poor distress'd;
When Troubles compass him around,
The LORD shall give him Rest.

II.

The LORD his Life, with Blessings crown'd,
In Safety shall prolong;
And disappoint the Will of those
That seek to do him Wrong.

III.

If he in languishing Estate,
Oppress'd with Sickness lie;
The LORD will easy make his Bed,
And inward Strength supply.

IV.

Let therefore God, the mighty LORD,
From Age to Age be bless'd;
And all the Peoples glad applause,
With loud Amen's express'd.

H Y M N VI.

I.

GOD does his saving Health dispense,
 And flowing Blessings daily send;
 He is our Fortress and Defence,
 On him our Souls shall still depend.

II.

In him, ye People, always trust,
 Before his Throne pour out your Hearts;
 For God the Merciful and Just,
 His timely Aid to us imparts.

III.

For God has oft his Will express'd,
 And we his Truth have fully known;
 To be of boundless Pow'r possess'd,
 Belongs of right to God alone.

IV.

Tho' Mercy is his darling Grace,
 In which he chiefly takes delight;
 Yet will he all the Human Race,
 According to their Works requite.

H Y M N VII.

I.

O Come all ye that fear the LORD,
Attend with heedful Care ;
Whilst we what God for us have done,
With grateful Joy declare.

II.

As we before his Aid implor'd,
So now we praise his Name ;
Who if our Hearts had harbour'd Sin,
Wou'd all our Pray'rs disclaim.

III.

But God to us whene'er we cry'd,
His gracious Ear did bend ;
And to the Voice of our Request,
With constant Love attend.

IV.

Then bless'd for ever be our God,
Who never, when we pray,
Withholds his Mercy from our Souls,
Nor turns his Face away.

(to)

H Y M N V I I I.

I.

TEACH us thy Way, O LORD, and we
From Truth shall ne'er depart ;
In reverence to thy sacred Name,
Devoutly fix each Heart.

II.

Thee will we praise, O LORD, our GOD,
Praise thee with Hearts sincere ;
And to thy everlasting Name,
Eternal Trophies rear.

III.

Thy boundless Mercy shewn to us,
Transcends our Pow'r to tell ;
For thou hast oft redeem'd our Souls,
From lowest Depths of Hell.

IV.

Thou, LORD, thy constant Goodness didst,
To our Assistance bring ;
Of Patience, Mercy, and of Truth,
Thou everlasting Spring.

H Y M N IX.

I.

O Come, loud Anthems let us sing,
 Loud Thanks to our Almighty King;
 For we our Voices high should raise,
 When our Salvations Rock we praise.

II.

Into his Presence let us haste,
 To thank him for his Favours past;
 To him address in joyful Songs,
 The Praise that to his Name belongs.

III.

For GOD, the LORD, enthron'd in State,
 Is with unrival'd Glory great;
 A King, superior far to all
 Those God's the Heathens falsely call.

IV.

O let us to his Courts repair,
 And bow with Adoration there;
 Down on our Knees devoutly all
 Before the LORD our Maker fall.

H Y M N X.

I.

WITH one Consent let all the Earth,
To God their chearful Voices raise;
Glad Homage pay with awful Mirth,
And sing before him Songs of Praise.

II.

Convinc'd that he is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We whom he chooseth for his own,
The Flock that he vouchsafes to feed,

III.

O enter then his Temple Gate,
Thence to his Court devoutly press;
And still your grateful Hymns repeat,
And still his Name with Praises bless.

IV.

For he's the LORD supremely good,
His Mercy is for ever sure;
His Truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless Ages shall endure.

H I M N XI.

I.

O Render Thanks and bless the LORD,
Invoke his sacred Name;
Acquaint the Nations with his Deeds,
His matchless Deeds proclaim.

II.

Sing to his Praise in lofty Hymns,
His wond'rous Works rehearse;
Make them the Theme of your Discourse,
And Subject of your Verse.

III.

Rejoice in his Almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their Heart overflow with Joy,
That humbly seek the LORD.

IV.

We'll seek the LORD, his saving Strength
Devoutly still implore;
And where he's ever present seek
His Face for evermore.

H Y M N XII.

I.

TO God your grateful Voices raise,
Who does our daily Patron prove;
And let your never ceasing Praise,
Attend on his eternal Love.

II.

For he from Heaven the sad Estate
Of longing Souls with Pity views;
To hungry Souls that pant for Meat,
His Goodness daily Food renews.

III.

Then to the Lord with Songs of Joy,
May all the Earth their Voices raise;
For all th' amazing Works which he
Throughout the Universe displays.

IV.

With Gifts we'll to his Altar go,
And there our grateful Thanks express;
And with loud Joy, let all below
His Name with holy Ardours bless.

H Y M N XII.

I.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good,
His Mercies ne'er decay;
That his kind Favours ever last,
Let all his People say.

II.

Then open wide the Temple Gates,
To which the Just repair;
That we may enter in, and praise
Our great Deliverer there.

III.

O come with us, give thanks to God,
Who still does gracious prove;
And let the Tribute of our praise,
Be endless as his Love.

H Y M N XIV.

THIS is our solemn Day of Praise,
To thee our Voices high we'll raise,
Eternal God and King:
To thy blest Courts we will repair,
Approach thy Throne in fervent Pray'r,
And Heart felt Offerings bring.

II.

Inflam'd with universal Love,
Such as descended from above,
To thee our Vows we'll pay:
O may no false unchristian Pride,
Or narrow Thought to her ally'd,
Invade us while we pray.

III.

Prosper this Day thy sacred Word,
And grant that as a two-edg'd Sword,
It may our Hearts explore:
Attended by thy pow'rful Grace,
Let it each baneful Spot erase,
And may we Sin no more.

IV.

Then shall we hope, when thou dost come
To fix our everlasting Doom,
To hear these joyful Words;
Go join the heav'nly Choir, and sing
Eternal Praises to your King,
Jehovah, Lord of Lords.

H Y M N XV.

I.

THE LORD who made both Heav'n and
Earth,
And all that they contain,
Will never quit his steadfast Truth,
Nor make his Promise vain.

II.

The Poor oppress'd: from all their Wrongs
Are eas'd by his Decree ;
He gives the Hungry needful Food,
And sets the Pris'ners free.

III.

By him the Blind receive their Sight,
The Weak and Fall'n he rears ;
With kind Regard, and tender Love,
He for the Righteous cares.

IV.

The Strangers he preserves from Harm,
The Orphan kindly treats ;
Defends the Widow, and the Wiles
Of wicked Men defeats.

V.

The LORD himself, the mighty LORD
Is our eternal King ;
From Age to Age his Reign endures,
Let all his Praises sing.

H Y M N Y XVI.

I.

O Praise the LORD in that blest Place,
From whence his Goodness largely flows;
Praise him in Heav'n, where he his Face,
Unvail'd, in perfect Glory shews.

II.

Praise him for all the mighty Acts,
Which he in our Behalf has done;
His Kindness this Return exacts,
With which our Praise should equal run.

III.

Let all that vital Breath enjoy,
The Breath he does to them afford;
In just returns of Praise employ,
Let ev'ry Creature praise the LORD.

H Y M N X V I I.

I.

THOU art, O LORD, supremely good,
And all thou do'st is so ;
On us thy Statutes to discern,
Thy saving Skill bestow.

II.

Let thy bright Rays upon us shine,
Give thou our Works success ;
The glorious Work we have in Hand,
Do thou vouchsafe to bless.

III.

And grant that thy most holy Will,
May o'er our Ways preside ;
And we the Course of all our Lives,
By thy Directions guide.

IV.

So we thy Children and thy Flock,
Shall ever praise thy Name ;
And with glad Hearts our grateful Thanks,
From Age to Age proclaim.

H Y M N XVIII.

I.

THE good Man's Way is God's delight,
He orders all the Steps aright
Of him that moves by his Command;
Tho' he sometimes may be distress'd,
Yet shall he ne'er be quite oppress'd,
For God upholds him with his Hand.

II.

From earliest Youth 'till Age prevail,
I never saw the Righteous fail,
Or Want o'ertake his num'rous Race;
Because Compassion fill'd his Heart,
And he did chearfully impart,
God made his Offspring's Wealth increase,

III.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom Heaven's triumphant Host,
And suffering Saints on Earth adore;
Be Glory as in Ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last
When Time itself shall be no more.

H Y M N XIX.

I.

I Will extol thee LORD on high,
At thy Command our Sorrows fly;
Who but our God can speak and save,
From the dark Borders of the Grave.

II.

I cry'd aloud to thee my God,
What canst thou profit by my Blood?
Deep in the Dust, can I declare
Thy Truth, or sing thy Goodness there.

III.

Hear me, O God of Grace, I said,
And bring me from among the Dead;
Thy Words rebuk'd the Pains I felt,
Thy pardoning Love remov'd my Guilt,

IV.

My Groans and Tears, and Form of Woe,
Are turn'd to Joy and Praises now;
I threw my Sackcloth on the Ground,
And Ease and Gladness gird me round.

V.

My Tongue, the Glory of my Frame,
Shall ne'er be silent of thy Name;
Thy Praise shall sound thro' Earth and Heav'n
For Sicknes heal'd, and Sins forgiv'n.

H Y M N XX.

Proper to be sung by the Women.

I.

TO thee, when Death's tremendous Snare
Late compass'd us around,
Great God ! we rais'd our feeble Pray'r,
And healing Mercy found.

II.

Inspir'd by thee, a gen'rous Band
Each human Succour gave ;
And Cherub Health, at thy Command,
Redeem'd us from the Grave.

III.

On all who thus protect the Poor,
May length of Days attend ;
And well-got Wealth encrease their Store,
And glory crown their End.

IV.

For Pains asswag'd, and Sins forgiv'n,
Whilst we exalt thy Name,
And to the ecchoing Vault of Heav'n,
Our Gratitude proclaim.



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I N D E X

Hyman, Tappan

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